are vessels of virtue and vice ; of knowledge and ignorance. The man of wisdom, the astrologer, can from the books calculate the motion and course of the stars, but in the book of woman he is ignorant ; and this not a saying of to-day—it ever has been so; our book has not been mastered, therefore to hide their ignorance they say in woman there is no wisdom ! Yet woman shares your joys and your sorrows. Even when you depart for the mansions of the sun, we part not. Hunger and thirst we cheerfully partake with you : we are as the lakes of which you are the swans ; what are you when absent from our bosoms ?"

In this speech Sunjogta indicates what her life expresses perhaps more clearly than that of any other woman—the dual nature of woman. She who could charm with such intoxication that a five days' bloody battle was accounted child's play for her sake, when the hour of danger dawned inspired her lover with the sublime counsel.

"Victory and fame to my lord ! Oh, Sun of the Chohans, in glory or in pleasure, who has tasted so deeply as you ? To die is the destiny not only of man, but of the gods; all desire to throw

off